McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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VOL XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894. NO. 1

Official Directory

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Auditor-General—David McC. Gregg.
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Superintendent of Water Works—Wm. Kaiser.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 268, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. WM. H. KNAPP, W. M.
J. A. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

R. A. M.—Smethport Lodge, No. 268, meeting at 7½ o'clock p. m. on the first Wednesday evening after the second Monday in each month, and on the third Wednesday evening after the fourth Monday in each month. H. P. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

K. & T. of M.—McKean Post No. 37, meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month, at 7½ o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Hackett Block. T. A. MORRISON, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in A. O. U. W. Hall, Hackett Block. Mrs. SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres.
Mrs. LIZZIE CHAMBERLAIN, Sec'y.

Knights of the Golden Eagle—Keystone encampment, No. 77, meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. H. E. KENNARD, President.
O. E. WALLEN, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 138, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Hackett Block. C. C. CHAMBERLAIN, M. W.
CHARLES GORTON, Recorder.

K. of T.—Smethport Tent, No. 55, meets on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, in I. O. O. F. hall. H. E. KENNARD, President.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Monday evening at 7½ o'clock, in A. O. U. W. hall, Hackett Block. W. G. HOLDEN, Com.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 31, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at W. C. T. U. hall, Hackett Block, at 7:30 p. m. JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Alternate Wednesday afternoon at 4 p. m., in their hall, Hackett Block. MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
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Methodist—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 12 m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Church meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—Rev. O. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school immediately after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting on Sunday before the first Saturday in each month at 10 o'clock a. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLEN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Lewis Run.

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Presbyterian—Rev. F. P. MURRAY, Pastor, services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after morning preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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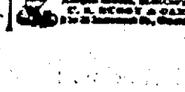

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FRANK READE'S ARCTIC CRUISE
BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KIRK, U.S.A.

[CONTINUED.]

"Occupying the sanctum sanctorum, the innermost shrine among the rocks. This is a wonderful spot, sir. We might eventually have starved these people out if once they got here, but 10 determined soldiers could hold it against 1,000. I've as yet had only a glance, but the Morenos have been here before, it is most evident, for the senorita herself showed Miss Harvey into the cave reserved for the women. There they have cool water, cool and fresh air and complete shelter."

And now, as with experienced hands the sergeant stripped off Drummond's hunting shirt and carefully exposed the bruised and lacerated arm and shoulder, he plied his patient with questions as to whether he felt any internal pain or soreness. "How a man could be flattened out and rolled over by such a weight and not be mashed into a jelly in what I can't understand. You're about as elastic as ivory, lieutenant, and you have no spare flesh about you either. That and the good luck of the cavalryman saved you from worse fate. You've got a battered head, a broken arm and had the breath knocked out of you, and that's about all. But we'll have you on your feet by the time the fellows come from Stoneman."

"But how about the young ladies?" again asked Drummond wearily and anxiously, for his head was still heavy and painful and his anxiety great. He was weak, too, from the shock. "Won't they suffer meantime?"

"Well, they might—at least Miss Ruth, the younger, might in the reaction after their fearful experience, but I'm something of a doctor, as I said, and I shall be able to prevent all that."

"How?"

"Well, by giving her something to do. Just as soon as they've had a chance to rest, both young ladies will be put on duty. Miss Ruth is to nurse you."

"Suppose she doesn't want to?"

"The case isn't supposable, lieutenant. She would have gone into hysterics this morning, I think, had she not been detailed, as a preventive, to hold your head. At all events, she quieted down the instant she was told by her sister to climb into the wagon again and sit still as a mouse and see that your face was kept cool and moist and shaded from the glare." And now Sergeant Wing's lips were twitching with merriment, and Drummond, hardly knowing how to account for his embarrassment, asked no more. His amateur surgeon chatted blithely on.

"There's an abundant store of provisions here—dried meat, frijoles, chile, chocolate. You shall have a cup in a moment. There's ammunition in plenty. There's even a keg of mescal, which, saving your presence, sir, as I am temporary commander, shall be hidden before the men begin coming in with their prisoners. There's barley in abundance for horses and mules, water to drink and water to bathe in. We could hardly be better off anywhere."

Drummond looked curiously about him so far as was possible without moving his painstricken head. He was lying in a deep recess in some dark and rocky canyon whose sides were vertical walls. Tumbling down from the wooded heights above—rare sight in Arizona—a little brook of clear, sparkling water came brawling and splashing over its stony bed at his feet and went on down the gorge to its opening on the sandy plain. There, presumably, it narrowed into the bosom of the earth, for no vestige of running stream could the Cababi valley show. The walls about him were in places grimy with the smoke of cook fires. Overhead, not 50 feet away, a gnarled and stunted little cedar jutted out from some crevice in the rocks and stood at the edge of the cliff. A soldier was clinging to it with one hand and pointing out toward the east with the other. Drummond recognized the voice as that of one of his own troop when the man called out:

"Two of our fellers are coming with the old yellow ambulance, sergeant, but I can't see the others."

"All right, Patterson. Try to see where the rest have gone and what they're doing. I'll send the glass up to you presently. What I'm afraid of, lieutenant, is that in their rage over Donovan's death, and Mullan's, and all the devil's work done there at Moreno's, an't your mishap, too, the men have become uncontrollable and will never let up on the pursuit until they have killed the last one of that gang. These two who are coming in with the bodies of the Morales brothers probably have wormout horses, or perhaps Lee ordered them to stay and guard the safe. The last I saw of any of the gang they were disappearing over the desert to the south, striking for Sonora pass."

"I wonder they didn't all come in here," said Drummond.

"Well, hardly that, lieutenant. They knew they would be followed here, penned up, where their capture would only be a question of time. A hundred cavalrymen would be around them in a very few hours, and we could send to Lowell for those old mountain howitzers and just leisurely shell them out. Then, when they surrendered—as they'd have to—the civil authorities would immediately step in and claim jurisdiction—claim the prisoners too. We'd simply have to turn them over to justice as a matter of course, and you know, and they know, that the only judge apt to sit on their case would be that of our eminent frontiersman and fellow citizen—Lynch. They are scattering like Apaches through the mountains and will reassemble and count noses later on. Thanks to you and C troop, they have lost all they had gained and their leaders besides. No, sir, they won't stop this side of the Mexican line."

"There's one, Wing, I hope to heaven they'll never lose sight of till they run him down."

"Who's east, sir?"

"The fellow who was enlisted in C troop last winter at Tucson and deserted last night to join this gang. He drove for the stage company last year and was discharged. He gave his name as Bland."

"Bland! Henry Bland!" exclaimed Sergeant Wing, leaping to his feet in uncontrollable excitement. "Do you mean it, sir? Had he enlisted? Do you mean that he was the man Miss Harvey spoke of—the disguised soldier, who called him?"

And Drummond, amazed at Wing's emotion, gazed up to see the sergeant's features working almost convulsively, his face paling, his eyes full of intense anxiety.

"Why, I cannot doubt it, sergeant. He ran away from us on the discovery of Donovan's body and rode straight for Moreno's; beating us there probably by an hour or so, for no one happened to miss him."

Wing's hands were raised on high in a gesture almost tragic, then dropped helplessly by his side. With a stifled groan the Hill soldier turned abruptly away and went striding toward the opening of the canyon, leaving Drummond wondering and perplexed.

When, a quarter of an hour later, the sergeant returned, bringing with him some improvised splints and bandages, and Drummond believed it his duty to make inquiry as to whether he knew Bland and what was the cause of his excitement, Wing turned his grave, troubled face and looked his young superior straight in the eye.

"Mr. Drummond, I have known that man for good and for ill many a long year. If our fellows have killed him, let his crimes die with him. If he is brought in alive—brought to trial—I may have to speak, but not now, sir. Bear with me, lieutenant—not now."

Was Drummond dreaming? He could have declared that tears were starting in the sergeant's eyes as he turned hastily away, unable for the moment to continue the setting and bandaging of the broken arm.

"Take your own time, Wing," said the young officer gently. "Speak or keep silent as you will. You have earned the right." And the sergeant quietly thanked him.

The primitive surgery of the frontier took little time, and with his arm comfortably and closely slung Drummond lay impatient for the coming of his men, impatient perhaps to hear a softer voice, to feel again the light touch of slender fingers, yet in his weakness and exhaustion dropping slowly off to sleep. All efforts to keep awake proved vain. His heavy eyelids closed, and presently he was in dreamland.

Meantime Sergeant Wing had busied himself in many a way. First he had gone to loosen old Moreno's bonds—enough, at least, to relieve his pain, yet hold him securely. The soldier sitting drowsily on the rock beside the prisoner gladly accepted permission to put aside his carbine and go to sleep.

"I'll watch him, Mat," said Wing. "You lie down there, Moreno, and see to it that you make no effort to slip a knot while I'm at work here. How far away is that ambulance now, Patterson?" he called to the man on lookout.

"Halted down at the edge of the plain, sergeant. That's where they struck water first, and I reckon they couldn't make up their minds to come farther. I can make out one or two of the fellows coming back far down the desert to the south. Horses played out probably."

"Anything to be seen across the valley along the trail we came?"

"Nothing, sir; not a puff of dust. But here's something I don't understand—off here in the range south of us—well up toward the top."

"What's that?" asked Wing, dropping the coil of lariat he held in his hand and looking quickly up.

"Well, it's more like signal smoke than anything else. Just exactly such smoke as we have seen in the Chiricahuas and Catarinas and—Well, just come up here with your field-glass, if you can, sergeant. I believe there's an answer to it way down to the southeast—t'other side of the valley."

In an instant Wing turned. "Sorry for you, Senor Moreno," he grimly muttered. "But as only two men are with me, and both are otherwise engaged, I'll have to secure you temporarily. It isn't pleasant, but it serves you right."

In vain the Mexican pleaded and protested. A rawhide riata was wound and looped about him in a few scientific turns, and he was left reclining against the rock, conquered yet inwardly raging, while Wing stole in to Drummond's rude couch, slipped the field-glass from its case, then, with a longing look into the darker depths beyond, and a moment's hesitation, he stepped to the projecting rock that seemed to divide the cave into two apartments and called in lower tone, "Miss Harvey."

"Here, Mr. Wing. What is wanted?"

And at the instant, prompt, alert, even smiling, Fanny Harvey appeared before him. The pallor was gone. The disheveled hair had been twisted into shape. Food, rest, relief from dread and misery and that little appreciated beautifier, fresh water, had wrought their transformation here. Wing's handsome eyes glistened as he removed his hat.

"I have to go up to that point yonder a few minutes, leaving old Moreno alone, bound, to be sure, but his wife or daughter might slip out and release him. Will you have the goodness to take this and shoot him if they should make the attempt?" And he handed her his pistol.

"I'll see to it that no one interferes with him, Mr. Wing. What has happened? Are the others coming?" And she took the revolver, balancing it in her accustomed and practiced hand. The admiration deepened in Wing's gaze.

"I see you handle a pistol as though you had used one. You're a true frontiersman's daughter. I'll have to be away for a few minutes. I'm going up to look from our rock above there. Some of our men, they say, are in sight slowly returning, and the paymaster's ambulance is only a mile away, probably waiting for the rest of the party. How is Miss Ruth?"

"Sleeping like a baby, bless her heart."

"Well, I have promised Mr. Drummond that she should be his nurse. I hope you will consent. He is sleeping too. No fever yet, I am thankful to say."

"Ruth will be ready, and so will I, to help in any way we can. But when are you to have a rest, may I ask?"

"O-oh—by and by. Lee and the others must have theirs first. They have been in saddle much longer and farther than I. When is Miss Harvey to have her rest, may I ask?"

"W-e-l-l, I don't know. I'll say, 'perhaps by and by' too. Look, that man is calling you."

Whirling about, Wing saw his sentinel beckoning, and in a moment he went clambering up the rocky trail, active as a mountain Apache.

"What is it, Patterson?"

"It is signal smoke, sir, across the valley. That ain't more than eight miles away, and down here in the range ain't more than six. What Indians could be out here, I would like to know? Do they grow everywhere in this infernal country?"

Wing took his glasses and long and earnestly studied the bluish white clouds rising in puffs, faint and barely distinguishable in the opposite heights, then fixed his gaze upon the filmy column soaring up among the dark pines at the heart of the range to the southward. His face grew graver every minute.

"Stay here and watch," he said. "I must go and get those other men in with the ambulance. Of course if it is Apaches, they've sighted that party and the few men straggling back, and those signals mean, 'close in on them.' I'll send the team right in and then ride and hurry the other fellows out."

The sun was retiring behind the Cababi range as Wing went leaping down the trail.

"Sorry for you, Dick, old boy," he said to his horse, who was drowsing in the shade. "More work for us both now."

Never stopping to saddle, he leaped upon the bare, brown back and went clattering down the canyon.

"Keep your eye on Moreno, there!" he shouted up to the lookout. "If he tries to slip away, shoot him."

Ten minutes' brisk gallop through the windings of the gorge brought him to the edge of the sandy plain. There, under a little clump of willows, was the ambulance, its mules unhitched and hoppled securely, nibbling placidly at such scant herbage as they could find. The horses of the two guards, unsaddled, were drooping in the shade, too tired to hunt for anything to eat.

"Saddle up, men. Hitch in and get that team to the head of the canyon. Lively now," was his brief order to the sleepy trooper who greeted him, carbine in hand.

"What's up, sergeant?" queried another, springing out from the willows. "Lee told us to wait here, or wherever we could find shade and water."

"Wait? How long and what for?"

"Blessed if I know how long. None of 'em ain't in sight from here coming back, but 'what for' is easy to answer. The paymaster's chest."

"The paymaster's chest?" cried Wing. "Why, isn't that here in the ambulance?"

"Not a binge of it. Those greasers swapped it onto an apparejo while we were all running for Harvey's daughters. The money's half way to Sonora by this time."

CHAPTER IX.

Peaceful as was his rest, Drummond slept only an hour or so. For months he had lived in the open air, "on the warpath," said his captain, a veteran who had won his spurs twice over in the war of the rebellion and declared himself quite ready to take his ease now and let the youngsters see for themselves the hollowness of military glory. Weariness and physical exhaustion had lent their claims, and despite bruises and many a pang, despite the realization of the presence of the fair girls whom his dash and energy had rescued from rubber hands, the young fellow had dozed away into dreamland. Why not? The object of his mission was accomplished. Fanny and Ruth Harvey were safe. All that was left for the party to do now was rest in quiet until another morn; then it would be quite possible to start on the return without waiting for the coming of their friends. Before sunset his men would be reassembled. They could have a long night's sleep, and with the rising of the morrow's sun, conveying their three wagons and their captured treasures, the little detachment would take the back track for the Tucson road, confident of meeting "old Harvey" and probably a doctor on the way. He himself, though most in need of surgical attention when they reached the caves, had such confidence in the skill of Sergeant Wing as to feel that his arm was set as perfectly as could be done by almost any other practitioner, and before dropping off to sleep had quite determined that he would make the morning march in saddle.

Still, he could not sleep for any great length of time. The instinct of vigilance and the sense of responsibility would not leave him. In his half dreaming, half waking state, he once thought he heard a light footfall, and presently as he dozed with eyelids shut there came a soft touch upon his temple. Lifting his hand he seized that of his visitor—Fanny Harvey.

"Why are you not resting?" he asked. "And where is Ruth?"

"Ruth is sleeping, as we hoped you might be. 'Tired nature's sweet restorer' is all you need, Mr. Drummond, yet you do not seem to have had more than a cat nap. Twice I have stolen in here to see you, and then, though I was fearful of waking you, you slept peacefully through it all."

"Well, I must have slept a couple of hours anyway, and I slept soundly until within the last few minutes. Has none of the men got back yet, Miss Harvey? Do you know what time it is? I suppose Wing is sleeping."

"Mr. Wing ought to be sleeping, but he isn't. The sentry—Patterson I think they call him—summoned him up to the lookout there in the rocks, oh, about an hour ago, and when the sergeant came back he mounted his horse and rode away down the canyon. He said there was something requiring his attention. But you are to drink this chocolate and lie still."

Drummond slowly strove to rise. He was too anxious, too nervous, to remain where he was.

"And none of them has returned yet?" he asked. "I cannot understand that. No, please do not strive to detain me here. I'm perfectly able to be up and about, and if Wing is gone it's my business to look after things."

Over among the rocks across the narrow canyon the first object to meet his gaze as he arose was Moreno, reclining there bound and helpless, while at hand a soldier had thrown himself on his saddle blanket and was sound asleep. The plash of the waters in the brook, dancing and tumbling down the chasm, made sweet, drowsing music for his ears, a lulling, soothing sound that explained perhaps the deep slumber of his trooper friend.

"I heard Mr. Wing tell that man to lie down and sleep," said Miss Harvey as the young officer's eyes seemed to darken with menace at the sight of a sentry sleeping on guard. "Moreno is securely tied, and both Patterson up there and I here are now his keepers. The senora and her daughter are in the other cave, forbidden to go near him."

Glancing up at the stunted cedar where Patterson stood faithful to his trust, Drummond saw that he was peering steadily southward through the black field-glasses.

"What do you see, Patterson?" he hailed. "Where is Wing? Any of the men coming back?"

"Wing has gone on down the valley, sir. Some of our fellows, two or three only, were coming back, but they didn't come fast enough to suit him. The ambulance will be here in a minute or two—it's just below us down the canyon now."

Indeed almost at the moment the click of iron shod hoofs was heard, and the dejected mule team came into view around a jutting point, the dingy yellow ambulance jolting after them, one soldier in the driver's seat handling the reins, the other riding behind and leading his comrade's horse.

"Come up here to the mouth of the cave, Merrill," called the lieutenant. "You can unhitch and unharness just beyond, but I want that safe unloaded and put in here."

"The safe's gone, sir."

"What?"

"The safe's gone, sir. We never got it. That's what took Sergeant Wing off down the valley, I reckon. I supposed you knew it, sir, and him, too, but he didn't. Those Morales fellows got away with it on burro back while we were chasing the white wagon."

For a moment Drummond stood astounded.

"Man alive!" he at last exclaimed, "why was I not told of this? Get me a horse at once, Walsh," he ordered. "I'll take Patterson's. You two remain here and see that that old scoundrel don't get loose—Moreno there—and that no harm befalls the ladies. I'll be down after Wing."

"Oh, Mr. Drummond, you must not think of going," exclaimed Miss Harvey. "You're far too seriously hurt, far too weak, to attempt such a thing. Please lie down again. Surely Mr. Wing will do all that any man could do to recover the safe. All the others are in pursuit. They must have overtaken them by this time. Come; I am doctor now that he's away. Obey me and lie still."

Drummond's one available hand found itself clasped by warm, slender fingers. He would have drawn it away and striven to carry out his design, but a glance at his two troopers told him that they plainly and earnestly advocated Miss Harvey's view of the case. He was in no condition to make the attempt. And at the moment, too, even as he strove to release his hand, another voice was heard, almost imploring:

"Oh, don't let him go, Fan. Don't let him try to ride!"

And turning suddenly at the sound Mr. Drummond found Ruth Harvey standing close behind her sister, her eyes suffused, her cheeks blushing red. It was the first time he had seen her to speak to since they landed at the old wharf at San Francisco a year gone by, and for the moment he forgot the safe, the funds, the crippled arm, the bandaged head and every other item that should have occupied his thoughts.

"Why, Ruthie, is this you? How you have grown!"

And then the imprisoned hand was released only to be transferred to the clasp and keeping of another. In her fear that her knight, her soldier, would leave them, and wounded though he was insist on attempting to follow his men in their pursuit, the shyness of maidenhood was forgotten. Ruth had seized and clasped the long, brown fingers, and Drummond forgot for the moment all thought of quitting her presence for the field.

And then having—as she supposed—won her point, and having caught the new light in his admiring eyes, it became necessary to struggle for the release of the hand she had so unhesitatingly used to detain him. This might have proved a difficult matter, judging from the expression in Drummond's face, but for a sudden hail from Patterson:

"Can the lieutenant come up here a moment? There's something going on down there I can't understand."

Old Moreno, whose bonds could not restrain his shifting, glittering eyes, glanced quickly upward. Then, as he caught a menacing look in the sunburned face of the Irish trooper Walsh, he became as suddenly oblivious to all earthly matters beyond the pale of his own physical woes. And now it was Ruth's hand that would retain its clasp and Drummond's that was again struggling for release. In a moment the lieutenant stood under Patterson's perch.

"What did you see? What was it like? How far away?"

"Six or seven miles, sir. The valley is broad and open, and three of our fellows were riding slowly back on the west side, while Wing was galloping as though to meet them, and when they weren't more than a mile apart Wing's horse went down—looks no bigger than a black speck—and the other three observed off away from the rocks on this side and seemed to be scattering apart."

The words were low spoken so as to reach only his ear. Now it was no easy scramble for a man in Drummond's condition to make, but it took him only a little time to clamber to Patterson's side.

"There's something back of all this, and you know it, Patterson. What Apache sign have you seen?"

"Smoke, sir, on both sides. But we agreed, the sergeant and I, that the young ladies mustn't be alarmed nor you aroused. Then he rode away to hurry in any of our fellows who were in sight and warn them to keep out from the rocks. What I'm afraid of is that they've been ambushed, or at least that the Indians have ambushed him. His horse is down, and those others you see are away out on the plain now. They're working around toward the horse as though he were lying behind it, and they appear to be firing mounted."

What was Drummond to do? To leave his charges here, unprotected, was out of the question. Fail to go or send to Wing's relief he could not. Decide he must and decide quickly.

"Patterson, that party of Apaches can't be over a dozen strong, or they would have rushed out of their cover by this time, yet they are too strong and too securely posted to be driven by that little squad, especially if Wing is wounded. I can't shoot now, but I can ride and direct. Every man who can shoot may be needed here. You have four now and can stand off 40 Apaches—Tonto or Chiricahua—in such a position as this, so I leave you in charge. You have everything to help you stand a siege. Now see to it that the ladies are kept well under cover, and, I'll hurry back with Walsh and what men I can find."

Then down he scrambled, giving one look at Moreno and his sleeping guardian as he passed, then gave a low toned order to Walsh:

"Saddle your horse again and ride just to the other side of that rock yonder and wait for me."

Well he understood that it would be impossible for him to ride away without Fanny Harvey's knowing that something of a serious nature was impending, and that he could not get away at all without their knowing it. What he desired was to conceal from them that there was any danger from Apaches.

Just as he expected, both girls were eagerly awaiting him at the entrance to the cave. His revolvers were in there beside the rude couch on which he had slept so peacefully.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

In Business.

Housekeeper—You are in business, are you?

Tramp—Yes, mum. I'm a speculator, mum, but I ain't no Wall street shark, no indeed, mum. My business is legitimate.

"You don't look it."

"It's true though, mum. I've put away a 2 cent Columbian stamp, and now I'm waitin for a rise."—New York Weekly.

THE TRAINED SEALS.

CAPTAIN WESTON TELLS ABOUT HIS THREE PERFORMERS.

How He and a Famous German Fisherman Captured Bobby, Bibby and Tommy. Some of Their Tricks—They Live Upon Salt Water Fish.

Of all the different animals that go to make up the animal kingdom a fish is perhaps the strangest that should be chosen for training, yet the acts done by the three seals under Captain Weston's guidance show that even a fish can do wonderful things. Those now performing every day are the oldest seals in captivity. Seals are extremely delicate, and they rarely live away from their native sea and rocks for more than a year, and yet these seals, Bobby, Bibby and Tommy, have been performing regularly for six years. Their longevity is undoubtedly due to the fact that they receive great care.

The exact spot of the birthplace of these seals is not known, but when they were youngsters they were found on one of the islands off Coxshaven in Germany. The German government does all it can to protect its fisheries, and as seals are a constant menace to fish the government

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.25; six months, 70 cents, three months, 50 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Notice by the year or for six or three months are blue sand uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., March 16, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, May 23d, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the nominations of candidates respectively for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, two Members of Congress from the state at Large, Auditor-General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

Attention is called to the rule adopted at the State Convent on of 1882 providing for the basis of representation, as follows.

"Representation in future State Conventions shall be based upon the vote cast at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election immediately preceding, one Delegate being allotted to each Legislative District for every 7,000 Republican votes and an additional Delegate for a fraction exceeding 3,500 cast, each District to have at least one Delegate."

By order of the Republican State Committee.

H. F. GILKESON, Chairman.

Attest: JAMES R. REE, } Secretaries.
A. D. PETTEBONE, }

COUNTY CONVENTION.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

Pursuant to the action of the Republican County Committee, notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention will be held at Smethport on Tuesday, May 1st, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of recommending a candidate for Congress, nominating a two Candidates for members of Assembly, one candidate for Coroner, one candidate for County Commissioner and electing two delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 23d day of May, 1894, and for the transaction of any other business that may be properly presented.

Primaries for the election of delegates to said County Convention (two for each district) and members of the County Committee for the ensuing year (one for each district), will be held in each of the respective election districts of the county at the regular polling places on Saturday, the 28th day of April next, between the hours of 2 and 7 o'clock in the evening, except as to the Township of Foster, wherein the said primaries shall be open from 4 to 7 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Township of Corydon, wherein the primaries shall be open from 2 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

T. B. CLARK, Chairman.
Bradford, Pa., March 12, 1894.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Hon. C. W. Stone as a candidate for Congress, at the next election, in the 25th Congressional District, composed of Venango, Warren, McKean and Cameron counties, subject to nomination by the convention for said district.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. M. McElroy, of Smethport, Pa., as a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

W. E. BURDICK.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 22, 1894.

We are requested to announce the name of George Griffiths, of Kane, Pa., as a candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

HERMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., Feb 13, 1894.

We are authorized to announce the name of E. K. Sherman, of Kendall creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of D. F. Walcott, of Bradford, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

ANOTHER Republican cyclone in western New York on Tuesday last.

THE Democrats used to cry, "a tariff for revenue only." Now they are getting up a tariff for trusts only. A slight difference, but take your choice.

THE New York Assembly is trying to keep Governor Flower out of mischief. The governor is kept busy signing bills to repeal laws he had endorsed by his signature last year.

WE used to hear the cry "I am a Democrat and am not ashamed of it, either." Why don't we hear it now? Wonder what has caused it. Is Cleveland and Congress to blame?

E. K. SHERMAN, a veteran of the war and a prominent business man of Kendall Creek, in this issue announces himself as a candidate for coroner. He will prove a strong candidate and should he be elected will make an efficient officer.

D. F. WALCOTT, of Bradford, announces his name as a candidate for coroner in this week's issue. Mr. Walcott served as alderman in the third ward of Bradford and that he would make a capable official goes without saying.

HON. C. W. STONE announces in this week's MINER that he is a candidate for re-nomination to Congress in this district. We take great pleasure in making this announcement as we consider Mr. Stone the ablest man in the Pennsylvania delegation, in fact the peer of any man in the House. The 27th Congressional district may well feel proud of its able representative. We hope the district will give the present member a unanimous nomination, which is equivalent to an election. We do not think there is a Democrat in the district who would care to become a sacrifice for Democratic honors by opposing him.

We hope the next Legislature will try to arrange some way whereby the people can vote direct for United States Senator, and let the Senate be elected every two years instead of six years. If a man is capable he can easily be re elected and if he turns out to be a poor stick the sooner his term expires the better for the State he represents. Assemblymen and State Senators are elected to legislate laws and not to fight over the election of United States Senators. Elect them for two years, and by a popular vote of the people.

WHAT'S the matter with the fellow that writes the cheap editorials for the *Star*! Last week we asked that paper *to be fair and credit* an item which appeared in the *Democrat* to that paper, as the reference to it in the *Star* would mislead the public. Instead of *this*, the *pop-gun is loaded with paper* wads and the *Star's* quill-driver shoots them out in little doses through its columns. We have had great respect *for the Star heretofore*, but a paper that will publish articles for the purpose of misleading its readers and with the evident intention of injuring another publication in the same county, is getting down to a pretty low standard of journalism.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

TAYLOR HUDDLE P. O., (away out west) March 13, 1894.

The soldiers are not treated as they should be. I was not a soldier, but I can remember those days, when it required a man of nerve to take his musket and go to the front and face the rebel bullets. Some of the things sound queer, coming from Barney Jackson, but it is the truth I am going to tell.

In 1861 how us Democrats, who were afraid to go to the front, would cheer and pat the boys on the back who had the courage to go and tell them it was a duty they owed to their country. But we were very careful to keep out of the way of bullets ourselves. Afterwards, when a draft was ordered, it suddenly became too warm for us in the States and our physicians advised a cooler climate, suggesting Canada as suitable for our feeble constitutions, and we quickly availed ourselves of the opportunity. And we staid there hoping all the time the Confederates would make a raid across the States and bring us some faint hope of success, but it did not come. So we had to remain in the Queen's dominions until the war closed and we came back to the States and became good sound Democrats again. As Democrats we all, or a good many of us, thought it would be better for the country if the South would succeed in establishing the Confederacy. But the Republican party has proved to us that a united country is better than a divided one. So I say we ought to pension every soldier who was honorably discharged instead of taking the pensions away from those who have already been pensioned. I want to be fair. These soldiers faced the bullets in the war and now they have to face the hatred of those very same men in regard to their pensions. Why should those Southern men be so hard on the soldiers? In looking over some of the statistics I find that the South gets four million dollars more from the government than she pays in taxes, to wit: Of the $150,000,000 internal revenue the Southern States paid less than $9,000,000; of the $177,000,000 custom receipts the South paid but $4,000,000, and of the miscellaneous receipts less than $2,000,000. About $15,000,000 they pay to the support of the government. Now $9,000,000 returns as a sugar bounty, $5,000,000 in pensions and $3,000,000 as a deficit in postal receipts. They therefore get from Uncle Sam $4,000,000 more than they pay, and yet they are determined to wipe out the pension list. As an honest Democrat I cannot sit still and see this injustice done to the boys who preserved this nation. I do not know whether my Democracy will hold out much longer or not.

BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

MAJOR ISAAC B. BROWN and Giles D. Price, having withdrawn from their candidacy for Secretary of Internal Affairs, there is no reason why the claims of McKean county for the above office should not be recognized, this county never having had an elective state officer. As the indications are now the northwest would be out in the cold. There is no question about Gen. Hastings, Robinson's chances are good for lieutenant-governor, Mylin, of Lancaster, looms up as a strong candidate for auditor general, leaving all of the western part of the State "where the woodbine twineth." Col. Rogers has as strong claims upon the soldiers as anyone in the State, and as far as capability is concerned, there can be no question. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says Philadelphia has been exceedingly modest in her demands. Of course, Boyer as state treasurer and several other State officers in the past were very modest claims. But McKean county has had nothing, *and in behalf of our strong* Republican vote we ask for recognition in this matter and hope that the Republicans of Pennsylvania will honor the veteran soldier, *who has grown gray in the* service of the Republican party, whose able pen and finest tongue have always been to the front whenever called upon by the Republicans of Pennsylvania.

A FEW days ago some gentlemen were discussing the present political situation, when one of the party said it reminded him of a party of gentlemen who were going on a hunting trip intending to camp out. After gathering up all the necessaries for a good time they started. They soon discovered that a cook had not been provided, so they agreed to draw lots for the position, the lucky one to serve until someone grumbled at the fare. Two or three days expired and no complaints being made, the cook resolved to change matters. So he made some corn bread and put in about a quart of salt. When the party sat down to the morning meal one of the gentlemen took a mouthful and immediately spitting it out said: "What the dickens is it?" but remembering the penalty, at once added, "It's awful good." Democrats are saying, "what the dickens is the matter?" but recover and say, "times are very good."

KILL THE WILSON BILL.

The hard times of the past year will be greatly increased by the passage of the infamous Wilson Bill. Every possible effort should be made to defeat the measure—to delay it in any event. We can better afford a few months of uncertainty than four years of general adversity, suffering and distress. Under the most favorable circumstances the Wilson bill if it becomes a law, cannot be changed until the summer of 1897. We earnestly recommend that you will urge United States Senators, irrespective of party, to defeat or by every parliamentary method delay the passage of this measure.

On November 6th, the people will have an opportunity to speak—their verdict must be awaited.

A POOR DRAW.

We have heard of white elephants being drawn by different parties, but Uncle Sam drew the largest one we ever heard of when the Democratic party was drawn into power in 1892. How it has dwindled in size since that time, as you might say, scattered. It reminds me of the skeleton in "Black Crook" that dances on the stage and spreads all over the platform. The only difference is the skeleton can get itself together again, but the Democratic party has failed to recover so far and is badly demoralized.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 12, '94.—It would seem that the Democratic party in Congress would begin to realize the position in which their unwise and un-American course in regard to all national legislation has placed them. Yet they move steadily onward on their road of destruction, blind to the signs which are written in brilliant letters, not only on the canopy of heaven, but on every cross-road fence throughout the country, of the portending danger that is sure to come to any party that seeks to pass laws foreign to the interests of its country.

The developments of the past week have been more significant from a Republican standpoint than have the developments of any week preceding it in the past few months. To the *average reader, familiar with the* legislation of the present Congress, this will seem almost incredible, for the course pursued by the Democratic party in the national legislature has surpassed the most sanguine predictions of Republicans a year ago. Not only has the Senate consented to immediately consider the Bland seigniorage bill, which passed the House a week since, which bill proposes to weaken the credit of the national government sixty millions of dollars and impair the present circulating medium to that extent; the party in power at the house end of the Capitol passed an appropriation bill for the payment of the pensions of the old soldiers of the country nearly twenty millions of dollars below the amount that will be *actually needed for the purpose, but* Democratic members of the Senate Finance committee having charge of the preparation of the tariff bill have been proven to have resorted to criminal methods in order to increase their individual fortunes.

The dissatisfaction and opposition of the passage of the odious and notorious Wilson bill became so strong that Chairman Voorhees of the Senate finance committee and his co-tariff laborers deemed it wise and judicious to allow it to remain in the committee where its contents would be unknown to the general public as long as possible and take up a bill which even they consider less obnoxious and detrimental to the general welfare and prosperity of the country. For this reason the Bland seigniorage bill was prepared by a man whose sole desire is to increase the amount of silver in our national monetary system regardless of the fact that it is likely to impair the money that is now in circulation in this country, which has no superior in the world. Actuated by this desire he prepared and had passed by a strict Democratic vote in the House of Representatives the most notorious bill of its character that has possibly ever been passed by any legislative body in the world. This bill is now to receive the sanction of that more august body, the Senate of the United States. There is some doubt, however, whether this bill with its infamy and odiousness will receive the sanction of the Democratic President of the United States. It is hoped that it will not, but whether this hope will be realized is at present a mere matter of conjecture.

The animosity and hatred of the Democratic party was made more apparent during the recent discussion of the pension appropriation bill in the House of Representatives than ever before. Acting under the advice and recommendation of a Georgia Democrat, the House Appropriations committee introduced a bill for the payment of pensions during the coming fiscal year nearly sixteen millions of dollars less than that allowed for this same purpose by the last Congress. That it is the desire of the Democratic *party to eliminate the name of every* loyal veteran from the pension rolls is self evident upon the face of the bill for the payment of the pittance allowed to those men who sacrificed their health for the protection of their nation, and marched under the flag of their country to conquer an enemy that was seeking to overthrow the government of the United States. Since the present commissioner of pensions, Lochren, assumed control of that office the names of nearly 10,000 Union veterans have been unlawfully dropped from the pension rolls in order that the Democratic party might, through their pension spies throughout the country, trump up charges of fraud against them, notwithstanding the fact that the most eminent legal minds of the day have decided that a commissioner of pensions has no legal right to suspend a pensioner and make an examination of his case whose name had been placed on the rolls of the pension office by his predecessor. There are on the pension rolls at present about 930,000 names. It was estimated by Commissioner Raum, prior to his retirement from office, that in 1895, if the work of adjudicating pension claims was pushed forward by the pension office, there would be on the roll one million, two hundred and fifty thousand pensioners. It is safe to assume, however, that the pension rolls of this country will never contain that many names if the Democratic party is allowed to control the affairs of that office. Since Commissioner Lochren assumed control of the Pension Office the number of unadjudicated pension claims has increased to nearly 700,000. The necessity for immediate action upon these cases will be more apparent when it is remembered that the old soldiers of this country are passing away at the rate of 16,000 per annum. There can be very little doubt but that the old soldiers of this country will rise in their might next fall and with great unanimity repudiate the course of the present administration in regard to pensions.

The most disgraceful performance on the part of Democratic leaders in Congress that has yet been brought to light has been the action of leading Democratic members of the Senate Finance committee in regard to unjust speculation on the New York market. Taking advantage of the confidence reposed in them by the people of this country at least two members of the Senate Finance committee and three other prominent members of the senate entered into a deal with agents of the sugar trust by which their individual fortune might be increased. Familiarizing themselves with the amount of duty the Senate Finance committee had agreed to place upon sugar they purchased stock on the New York market to the extent of many thousand dollars. This done, they gave notice to the different press representatives a statement as to the amount of duty that was likely to be placed upon sugar. Instantly upon the publication of this statement sugar increased many points in the New York market and they immediately disposed of their stock. It was reported that a member of the Finance committee of the Senate alone made in two hours $68,000. The criminality of this action on the part of the members of a committee having in charge the preparation of a tariff bill is unparalled in the history of the country. It is probable that the Senate will investigate this whole affair and if it is proven that the reports are true it will probably lead to the expulsion of several Democratic members of the Senate.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. Does never fails. Sold by A. E. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

TARIFF PATCHES.

What an interesting sight the tariff bill will be when the Senate gets through with it. It will look like an old pair of pantaloons with patches all over them. A sugar patch in Louisiana, a piece of coal patch in West Virginia, a chunk of iron stuck on the seat for Alabama, a piece of muslin for Troy, N. Y., an old piece of leather for Gloversville, N. Y., and so on *ad infinitum*. The map of the United States will be handsomely decorated. Then spread the income tax as a veil over the map and the work will be complete. Great is Democracy.

FIDO and Flea, Bruno and Bounce are amusing themselves by yelping at the *Star*. This is merely a variation of the canine habit of baying at the moon. Nobody knows the why in either case excepting that it seems to be the nature of the beast.—*Star*. Judging from the above doggerel we would naturally conclude the Bradford twinkler came from some other sphere and should be called "Sirius" or "Dog Star," come to dwell upon the earth.

THE great insurrection in Brazil has ended. DeGama has surrendered and the burlesque has gone up in smoke. If they would only go at it and have a real battle and kill off a lot of those hot-headed Spaniards they would soon get sick of starting a rebellion every three months. This playing at war is mere nonsense.

B.H&C

BUFFALO, March 14.

Easter Displays.

For years past we have made our store especially attractive for the Easter Season.

The business of the store and the life of the public have become so singularly interwoven that we are expected to add to the joyousness of Easter by displays of new goods that will interest and entertain our visitors, both old and young.

We meet this expectation with a variety of bright things that will reward you for all the time expended in a visit. This week we're ready with—

—New Millinery,
—New Gloves,
—New Hosiery,
—New Shoes,
—New Dress Goods,

and CONFIRMATION SUITS for boys. The millinery opening is now under way, and the department will be crowded every day this week.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week have been reserved for the

Cloak Opening.

All the new styles and many extreme novelties will be shown to advantage and everybody at all interested is invited to see the display. We have learned our lesson in this business and you will see as the days go by how much more and better we can do for you than ever before.

That you are earnestly invited to come goes without saying. The store is yours to enjoy to the utmost. The more you enjoy it the better we are pleased.

World's Fair Views.

Parts 1, 2, 3 and 4, of our World's Fair Portfolio, are now on sale. Part One at 3 cents; subsequent numbers at 5 cents—postage extra.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday, April 2d, 1894, at 9 o'clock, p. m., of said day, for a transfer of the license granted to A. F. Pope, May 8th, 1893, to keep a hotel known as the Grand Central Hotel, on Main street in the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, to John Mercereau, formerly postmaster at Kendall Creek, Pa., residing in the 6th ward, Bradford, McKean county, Pa.
11-3t T. F. RICHMOND, Att'y.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF SILAS CROMBYER, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration de bonis non on the estate of Silas Crombyer, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1894.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF LUCRETIA R. CROSSMYER, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of Lucretia R. Crossmyer, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1894.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF RALPH CROMBYER, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of Ralph Crossmyer, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1894.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29.

FREE!

E. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT

FOR THE YEAR 1894.

The venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Brokers, Real Estate Agents, Eating Houses, Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys, etc., in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, will

TAKE NOTICE

that they have been appraised and classed by the undersigned Appraiser of Mercantile and other License Taxes, for the year 1894, as follows, to-wit:

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.
Turtle Point.

Class.	Names.	Tax
14	Taylor, James	$ 7 75

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.
Custer City.

14	Conger, O B & Co	7 75
14	Pitkin, L	7 75
14	Tibbitts, S & Son	7 75

Longbrd.

14	Kinsman, N D	7 75

BRADFORD CITY.

14	Accighord, Tony	7 75
14	Assetto, J	7 75
14	Alvino, G	7 75
13	Auerbanna, S	12 50
14	Bailey, L	7 75
13	Brown, T B	12 50
14	Blair, Jas K & Co	10 75
14	Brown C H	7 75
13	Brennan & Davis	10 75
14	Brisker & Macdonell	7 75
13	Bradbury C I	10 75
14	Bowman & Foy	7 75
13	Berard, Sterling & Co	12 50
14	Bradford Dest Co	10 75
14	Boyle & Williams	7 75
14	Barnes, Edwin M	7 75
14	Bennett, G G	7 75
14	Best, L	7 75
14	Burt, J C	7 75
14	Boyle Chas A	7 75
14	Brand, N	7 75
14	Bergwall, K	7 75
13	Bailey, Lee A	10 75
14	Burns, A D	7 75
14	Carnegie & Nevitall	7 75
14	Callender & Cychrus	7 75
14	Culberton, S C & Co	7 75
14	Chatalain, C H	7 75
14	Chamberlain & Co	10 75
14	Crusher, G A	7 75
14	Cohn, H	10 75
14	Cross, J D	7 75
14	Davis, W C	7 75
14	Davis & Cottrell	7 75
14	Davis, O E	7 75
14	Donnelly, J H	7 75
14	DuBois, C H	7 75
13	Drew, D T	10 75
14	Dinsley, J	10 75
14	Kane-y, L J r & Co	20 75
14	Katterjohn, J	7 75
14	Iris & Joseph	7 75
14	Pagnan & Grreo	7 75
14	Fox, M M & Co	7 75
12	Fischer, L A & Co	13 25
14	Fiedl, F	7 75
14	Force, H, Trustee	7 75
14	Forscoski, B	7 75
14	Fox, J B	7 75
14	Fox, M M	7 75
14	Freudenberg, H	7 75
14	Freeman, M	7 75
14	Fiedl, C	7 75
14	Fritz, J W	7 75
14	Fergusson & Co	10 75
14	Goodwin J J	7 75
14	Galland, A	10 75
14	Gratwohl, T	7 75
13	Goodman, Kills	12 50
14	Graves H G	7 75
14	Gardella, L	7 75
14	Garfunkil, M	7 75
14	Griffith, T M & Son	7 75
14	Haico, W D	7 75
14	Hart & Mayer	10 75
13	Healey, J & Co	10 75
13	Hughes, J S	10 75
14	Hall, Frank	7 75
14	Hayes, J N	7 75
14	Heckel, Jacob	7 75
14	Hubbard, J T & Son	7 75
14	Hempstead, A J	7 75
14	Harrington, A T	7 75
14	Hatch, W D	7 75
14	Hervey, A D	7 75
14	Hodson, W H	7 75
14	Hammond, J H & Co	12 50
14	Jones, E	7 75
14	J nson, H B	7 75
14	Johnson, Geo	10 75
14	Kilgore, J	7 75
13	Koch, Cobb & Co	10 75
14	Lear, D G	7 75
13	Lines, W H & V	10 75
14	Lotber, L	7 75
14	Leroy, W	7 75
14	Long, W J	7 75
14	Leopard, J T	7 75
14	Lee, C	7 75
14	Levi, M J	7 75
13	Lorelees & Schiewe	10 75
14	Lewellyn, D S	7 75
13	Mellowell Bro's	10 75
14	Moore, A F	10 75
14	Marks, L	7 75
14	Marks, Frank	7 75
13	Michael, E	10 75
14	Marks Clothing House	7 75
13	McKroy Bro's	10 75
14	Morrison, H E	7 75
14	Mongrillo, Jas	7 75
14	Manning, H G & Johnston	7 75
14	McKinsley, Eugene	7 75
14	McIntyre, B E	7 75
14	Meyer, John	7 75
14	Midland Tea Co	7 75
14	Meyer, A & Co	7 75
14	Nusbaum, P H	7 75
13	Nusbaum & Steinberger	12 50
14	Nusbaum, J & Son	7 75
14	Orantz, S, No 1	7 75
14	Orangy, S, No 2	7 75
14	O'Donnell & Flaherty	10 75
14	Oil Well Supply Co	7 75
13	Oil Well Supply Co	25 25
14	Over and Grocery & Crockery Co	7 75
14	Oregon Oil Co	7 75
14	Palino, & Jones	10 75
14	Page, Bob	7 75
14	Pearl, Jas G	7 75
14	Pitco, A & Co	7 75
14	Philip, H	7 75
14	Putnam, M E	7 75
13	Packett Store	15 50
14	Rose, Louis	7 75
14	Rorbe, J H	7 75
14	Rothstein & Lippman Bro's	7 75
14	Royalsky, J	7 75
14	Rine, S W	7 75
14	Rubie, N	7 75
14	Rammels C	10 75
13	Rothenberg & Heslein	12 50
14	Singer M'f'g Co	7 75
14	Smith, H J	7 75
14	Seaward, George	7 75
14	Spangler, C	7 75
14	Southern, H	15 25
14	Salzberger, F	7 75
13	Sewell, B F	10 75
3	Sloan & Bradley	10 75
14	Smith Bro's	7 75
14	Tammero C	7 75
14	Taggart, H H	7 75
14	Thompson & Wood	15 25
14	Toomas, A F	7 75
14	Terrill Bro's	10 75
14	Treman, C E	7 75
14	Tammero, C & Co	7 75
14	Union Pacific Tea Co	7 75
14	Valley, H H	7 75
14	Wyman, A L & Co	12 25
14	Wilson & Boyd	7 75
14	Weinsky, Friedman & Levinson	7 75
14	Wheeler & Co	7 75
14	Whitehouse, D	7 75
14	Weeks Bro's	7 75
14	Weaver, S D & Co	7 75
14	Wyckoop, L H	7 75
14	White & Howard	7 75
14	Woodbury, M A	7 75
14	Ward, Frank	7 75
14	Wright, H Y	7 75
14	Yeomes, F J	7 75
14	Yampolski, K	7 75
14	Zook & Co	7 75

Lumber Dealers.

14	Hazelton, D F	7 75
14	Keel, L	7 75
14	Miller & Son	7 75
14	Rathburn, Ayers	7 75
14	Wright, D	7 75

Billiard Rooms.

	Abbott, Mrs J F, 3 tables	40 75
	Ralton, Andy, 6 tables	80 75
	Bovaird, Wm Jr, 3 tables	60 75
	Burk, D D, 3 tables	60 75
	Fox, J L, 3 tables	60 75
	Hosey, P F, 4 tables	60 75
	Lovercase, L, 4 tables	80 75
	Masterson & Delany	70 75

Eating Houses.

9	Campbell, Jas	5 75
9	Jayne, D	5 75
8	Morty & Flaherty	5 75
8	McCourt, N W	5 75
8	Nelson, M F	5 75
9	Wilcox, A H	5 75

Real Estate Agents.

13	J C Heth	10 75
13	L L Clough	10 75
13	A F Allen	10 75
13	M a Isherwood	10 75
13	S W Edgett & Co	10 75
13	C H Kennedy	10 75
13	J L Merwin	10 75
13	S S Hillock	10 75
13	L W Oakes	10 75
13	C H Cushing	10 75

EAST BRADFORD.

14	Boyer, H	7 75
14	Cushing, H F	7 75
14	Clark, E E	7 75
14	Calhoun, John & Son	7 75
14	Hasner, B	7 75
14	Heinman, L H	7 75
14	Hanna, W M, Lumber Dealer	7 75
14	Haggerty, M A	7 75
14	Keefer, E & Son	7 75
14	Kyle, J M	7 75
14	Nutting & Smith	7 75
14	Spencer, O F	7 75
14	Sherman, E E	7 75
14	Thrasen, M	7 75
14	Wilson & Andres	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Newcomb, J H, 2 tables	40 75

CERES TOWNSHIP.
Ceres.

14	Coon, O P	7 75
14	Manley, S H	7 75

Myrtle.

14	Burt, J C	7 75

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.
Stickney.

14	Daniels Bro's	7 75
14	Stickney, E W & Co	7 75

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.
Indian Creek.

14	Babcock, H	7 75

State Line Mills.

14	Georgia & Co	7 75

Larrabee.

14	Leard, M H	7 75

Sartwell.

14	Kane, Thomas	7 75

ELDRED BOROUGH.

14	Abbee, N T	7 75
14	Archabald, W E	7 75
13	Berdine, T	12 50
14	Carver, F A	7 75
14	Dorrico, C & A Co	10 75
14	Dimock, W H & Co	7 75
13	Harris, J H	12 50
14	Hopewell, W A & H	7 75
14	Hammond, O	7 75
14	Krohn, Mrs H	7 75
14	Langdon, W T	7 75
13	Merrill, H W	12 50
14	Marsh, M L	7 75
14	Mayo, A H	7 75
14	Nelson, Albert	7 75
14	Sherwood, S B	7 75
14	Swarthout, O A	7 75
14	Sartwell, T L	10 75
13	Wolcott, S C	12 50
14	Welch, J G	7 75
14	Young & Grotzinger	10 75

Billiard Room.

	Walsh, M H, 4 tables	60 75

Eating Houses.

8	Cliff, Patrick	5 75
8	Higgins, A O	5 75

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.
Red Rock.

14	Crocse, S J	7 75

Gilmore.

14	Hunter, W H	7 75
14	Norton, M	7 75
14	McKay, E	7 75
14	Neil & Hunter	7 75
14	Wickham, F S	7 75

Derrick City.

14	Boardman & Johnston	7 75
14	Seamon, A A	7 75

Sawyer City.

14	Case & Meldrum	7 75
14	Hurd, J C	7 75

Dallas City.

14	Hughes, J C	7 75

Summit City.

14	Jaynes, J H	7 75

Row City.

14	Sinclair, W F	7 75

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.
Lodiow.

14	Dengtson & Johnston	7 75
14	Quinn, J O	15 25
14	Freedman & Bendor	7 75
14	Hall, E H & Co	7 75
14	Thelin, Gust	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Schweitzer, L, 3 tables	60 75

Wetmore.

14	Keelor, Thos	7 75

Watsonville.

14	Clark Bro's & Co	7 75

Morrison.

14	Norton, J N	7 75

Newtown.

14	McCabe Bro's	7 75
14	Norton, J N	7 75

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.
Hazelhurst.

14	Healy, M J	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Randall, James, 2 tables	40 75

Lantz.

14	Lantz, M P	7 75

Kushequa.

13	Kane, E K	10 75

Kanesholm.

14	Johnson, L M	7 75

MT JEWETT BOROUGH.

14	Appleyard, F B	7 75
14	Cash & Co	7 75
14	Carr, J M & Co	7 75
14	Colquist, E	7 75
14	Gallup, E	7 75
14	Gallup, M J	7 75
14	Jackson, C G	7 75
14	Larson, O	7 75
14	Lindgreen, Sube	7 75
14	Malone, J C	7 75
14	Mellander & Anderson	7 75
14	Nelson & Olberg	7 75
14	Phillip, S	7 75
14	Parker & Co	7 75
14	Person, F O	7 75
14	Smith, John H & son	7 75
14	Stahl, C J	7 75
14	Thompson & Co	7 75
14	Thompson, H A	7 75
14	Wardle, H A	7 75
14	Wienerg, Oscar	7 75
14	Wilcox, H	7 75

Billiard R

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., March 20, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed from the old address as well as the new one.

If you order your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

If Remember that for $1 50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

M. L. Armstrong, Bicycles.
Owen Bros., Nail & Planks.
Barnes, Hoagerer & Co.
W. J. Adams & Co.
H. W. Marcus.
Mahney, Ritchie & Co.
Butterworth.
Hall Brothers.
Mayer House, Clermont.
John Miller.
H. W. Rubin & Co.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Snow. Whew!

—Maple sugar is ripe.

—Argument court this week.

—Col. Mc. Black, come up and shake.

—Subscribe for the MINER and get the local news.

—A new banking institution is talked of at Kane.

—The mercantile appraisment appears to this issue.

—Trout fishing will commence in about a month, April 15.

—Burglars are operating in Port Allegany and vicinity.

—Our thanks are due to the Hon. H. H. North for public documents.

—We *Specht* George Brownell got left for a little while, Tuesday night.

—Ford Brothers new mill at Gardeau is now running to its full capacity.

—Stickney, Ritchie & Co. are closing out their immense stock at less than cost.

—Bradford has an opium joint, its patrons being principally women of low repute.

—We regret very much to learn that Messrs Stickney, Ritchie & Co. are going out of business.

—A well was shot on the McQuade lands on Wednesday and is reported six eight or ten barrel well.

—There will be sweepstake shooting at inanimate targets and live birds, on March 27 and 28, in this place.

—W. H. Grumbine, watchmaker and jeweler, has opened up business in the cigar store of Emil Thamm. Success.

—The MINER received an interesting letter from Clermont this week describing a pleasant social event at that place.

—Subscribers living outside the county will please pay their subscription to the MINER, as it takes money to pay postage.

—If you enjoy good music, fine acting and lots of fun, see "A Wild Goose Chase" at the Opera House next Monday evening.

—Rev. G. W. Halliwell was taken ill on Saturday and confined to his bed for several days, but is now able to be out again.

—Every young man in town should see to it that his best girl sees "A Wild Goose Chase," at the Opera House next Monday evening.

—Mrs. J. W. Reilly has received and is opening a fine display of Easter millinery She will announce her Easter opening next week.

—Argument court is very dull for the attorneys, for the reason that they have no witnesses to cross-examine and get them excited.

—Coroner Slocum will not have a walk-over in the race for the nomination for coroner as there are five other candidates in the field.

—All the legal lights of Bradford were in attendance at court. Law must be a paying business in that city, by the number attending court.

—The officers of Holmes & Gilfillan, in the Colegrove block, have recently been decorated with fine paper, and they are now very pleasant rooms.

—We received too late for publication this week a sketch of the life of Edward McGill, who died recently at Farmers Valley. It will appear next week.

—E. K. Godding knows all about the cause of the band-saw breaking at Gifford's mill. Ask him, he will be pleased to explain the cause of the accident.

—K. O. T. M. Open Meeting for the purpose of hearing Mrs. E Brown talk in the interest of the L. O. T. M. Ladies are particularly invited—at 8 o'clock.

—Do not forget to attend the W. R. C. fair and dance at the opera house, March 26, 27 and 28. A good time is promised and all are cordially invited to attend.

—In last week's MINER a mistake was made in regard to the funeral sermon of Mrs. Weterhall. Mr. Wright delivered the sermon instead of Mr. Halliwell.

—You cannot afford to miss hearing the tramp quartette in "A Wild Goose Chase," at the Opera House next Monday evening. The only tramp quartette on the road.

—The hum of the circular saw, as it cuts its way through the logs, is very pleasant to hear, and it says "I give employment to the idle and furnish food to the needy."

—The fastest mile ever ridden on any cycle is credited to a Rambler, time 1:51. Ramblers *must* run easy. They cost no more and no less than any other high grade bicycle.

—Bell Brothers, of Olean, have a new advertisement on this page, in which they set forth their claims to public patronage. When in that city call and see them at their new store.

—Hon. Isaac Benson died at his residence in Coudersport, Pa., at 2 o'clock a. m. Sunday last, aged 76 years and 9 months. The deceased was one of the oldest attorneys in this section of the State.

—Attorney Joe Bouton is going to commence suit against a certain Horn Kane that raged up and down our streets on Tuesday last, and carried off his sign. Mr. B. is looking around for suitable counsel.

—The band-saw at Gifford's new mill broke last Monday, and by good fortune no one was injured, and we understand from Mr. Coleman that the saw can be repaired. The mill will soon be in operation again.

—We met our old friend Frank Grisel at Clermont on Saturday. Frank is an engineer on the W. N. Y & P., which position he earned through hard trailoing, and we wish him a long and successful career in his chosen profession.

—Prof. Eckels visited McAmbley's and Weaver's Mills schools, on Tuesday. By his timely arrival he saved the big bridge at Kinzua. The bridge had caught fire and was burning at the Mt. Jewett end and would soon have been destroyed.

—Rev. Godding, of the *Dyspeptic*, held revival service at Colegrove, last Sunday, and that accounts for the absence of the oysters at Farmers' Valley. Oysters are water birds, and Baptists take to them as naturally as a duck takes to the water.

—We have noticed an unusual sadness on the countenance of Mr. Kern's, the Commissioners' clerk, for the last few days. Tuesday night we learned that Mr. K. was keeping bachelor's hall, and his esteemed wife away on a two weeks' visit.

—The appointment of B. O. Bartle as secretary of the Port Allegany council was a very worthy act, as he is in every respect capable of filling the position with credit to himself and the council. We congratulate Mr. Bartle on his appointment.

—Fine business for a United States congressman to be in, defendant in a breach of promise suit, of the character of the Pollard vs. Breckinridge style. And to make it more sublime, to have one of the defendant's counsel try to get up a slugging match in the Washington court house.

—By the kindness of C. M. Colegrove we were shown one of the celebrated Bar-Lock type-writers. As a type-writing machine we would consider them perfect. They are very easy to operate, and as your work is plainly before your face you can see how badly you are spelling as your work progresses.

—The maple sugar social at the Methodist church parlors, on Tuesday night, was a very pleasant affair. The gathering was not large, but all seemed to enjoy themselves. Our fat contributor was in the height of his glory, and seemed to enjoy the maple sugar the young ladies brought him. The only thing that saved his life was the scarcity of snow.

—C. F. Byron's new well near Ormsbyprove to be a duster. Tuesday the well began to fill with oil and on Wednesday commenced to flow at the rate of 200 barrels per day. We understand that Mr. Byron will put down two more wells immediately. May his success continue and the *oil business* boom again. It will have a tendency to cheer up the drooping spirits these hard times.

—An oyster supper, without the oyster, is the latest fad at Farmers' Valley, as will be seen by our correspondence from that place. We should judge the oyster would be the only one that would have enjoyed the affair (and he by his absence). But the report says that all had a good time. Strange things happen this day and age of the world. Deliver us from such an oyster supper.

—Judging from the emphatic tone that the *Era* uses in coming back at us, about the ghosts in the jail, we are led to infer that some of the *Era's staff spent some* nights investigating the matter. Of course, under the circumstances, we own up to our ignorance in the case, merely making the denial of the existence of ghosts, as we do not believe in such folly. But of course we bow to the superior knowledge of the *Era*.

—The young school teacher in Liberty township, who got up an entertainment for the benefit of the monument fund, is deserving of much praise. Her school term was out before the time set for holding the monument entertainments arranged by Supt Eckles; but that did not deter the young lady, for she held an entertainment and realized $8 00, which was forwarded to Mr. Eckel's All honor to the young school teacher.

—Seven citizens of Kinzua were convicted at Warren on Saturday as the parties, who acting as black caps, whipped Frank Bright so severely for alleged cruelty to his wife. They are Dr. Stranahan, James Hardigan, James Newark, O. App, Leroy Strong, Charles Martin and Joseph Lorette. The above were indicted for riot, false imprisonment and assault and battery. The verdict was a surprise to all interested. There are about forty more that are trembling in their boots at the result of the verdict.

—John O. Sonberg requests us to say, through the medium of the MINER, that many persons think him to be a worse criminal than were those interested in his prosecution. He says: "I had used about $300 more for expenses than the manager of the firm thought I ought to have expended. Not one cent of this was used for my own or my family's benefit, which Mr. Collins' attorney admitted in court; but the money was expended in the interest of the firm. I was not morally guilty of any crime, though legally so. Hence, to save expense for Collins & Co., I plead guilty." He also states that he bears no ill-will towards the firm, as he feels that when they learned the facts they did not desire to press the prosecution.

—Saturday last in the court house the silence was impressive, broken only by the occasional scratching of a pen and snatches from that pathetic little ballad, "The Sword of Bunker Hill." Suddenly there occurred a terrific explosion, which caused the hair of all, except Charley Dickenson, to stand erect. With visions of anarchists and surcharging auditors floating through their brains, with one accord, the officials and clerks rushed into the corridor to capture the fiend who attempted to blow them up—or to escape. The court house was searched from basement to dome without revealing the perpetrator of the dastardly attempt on the lives of McKean county's officials. Subsequent investigations, however, proved it to have been the exploding of the pneumatic tire on Alex Clarke's bicycle which caused the commotion.

—On Saturday last we made a brief visit to Clermont, and while there, through the kindness of J. W. Steinhauer, Esq., we made the acquaintance of several of the business men of the place. The first place we called at was the postoffice, which is in charge of W. E. Batta, the superintendent of the Buffalo Coal Co., with whom we had a very pleasant visit. We then crossed the street and entered the store of I. Bayer, who has a complete line of general merchandise. This place of business is kept in a shape worthy of mention and reflects credit upon the enterprise of the proprietor. The Bayer House was another place we inspected. The proprietors, Messrs. Boyd & Smith, are gentlemen it is a pleasure to meet, and their hotel is a pleasant place and kept in a manner which does justice to the untiring efforts of the proprietors to make it a first-class hotel. W. P. Mulhern the gentlemanly station agent, accorded us a friendly visit. He is very popular there, being a genial, whole-souled fellow, always wearing a pleasant smile and being ready with a friendly greeting to all with whom he comes in contact. Taken all in all, our short visit at Clermont was a very pleasant one, and we hope ere long to get better acquainted with the people of that place.

The blood is the source of health. Keep it pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself, and unequaled in strength, economy, and medicinal merit.

Begin the New Year right and get your Insurance written by W. F. Sprout.

SPEAK AND SPEEDS.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

John Reilly was in Olean on Saturday.

Dr Eastman, of Gardeau, came to town Monday.

H. F. Wilson visited Coudersport on Wednesday.

W. G. Clark was over from Coudersport on Tuesday.

Sheriff Walker was in Bradford the first of the week.

T. D. Nash came home from Harrisburg on Saturday.

H. A. Button, of Coudersport, was in town Tuesday night.

J. C. Godlad, of Port Allegany, was in town the first of the week.

"Judge" Littlebridge, of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday night.

Neil C. McEwen, of Kane was a guest at the Central Monday night.

G. H. Sparks, of Mt. Jewett, dropped into our sanctum on Monday.

August Norman, of Kanesholm, was a pleasant caller last Saturday.

Thos. Clark went over to Bradford on business Wednesday morning.

Attorney Hastings, of Bradford, came over to the hub Monday night.

W. J. Milliken, of Bradford, autographed at the Central Tuesday.

Jonathan Colegrove and daughter spent Sunday with relatives at Hamlin.

S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, was attending argument court this week.

C. W. Catlin, of Port Allegany, registered at the Wright House this week.

Miss Bertha Geyer returned Wednesday from a three weeks's at Dayton, O.

F. A. Carter, Eldred's popular furniture dealer, was a caller at this office on Thursday.

Our handsome professor is as hoarse as a frog, undoubtedly caused by breathing the night air.

Genial T. J. Melvin, of Bradford, was smiling on his many Smethport friends on Thursday.

Rev. Germer, of the East Olean M. E. church, is assisting Rev. Wright this week in revival services.

Miss Grace Wright returned Monday from Coudersport and Austin where she has made an extended visit.

Col. Frank Taylor was home for a few days this week, getting acquainted with his excellent wife and daughter.

A. P. Pope, of the Grand Central, returned home on Monday after several days' absence in New York State.

Hugh Boyd was down from Clermont was in town Monday. He is apparently holding his own in these hard times.

Ex-Sheriff Walter Grubb and Col. A. L. Wilcox, of Bradford, were guests at the Wright House Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Berry and child of Bradford, were guests at Wright's popular hostelry the forepart of the week.

Mr. Burlingame, our popular merchant, goes to Buffalo to-day. We hope he will not attempt to take chief-of-police Bull by the horns.

Attorneys W. E. Burdick, Robert L. Edgett, J. W. Wilson and D. H. Jack, of Bradford, were guests at the Wright House this week.

We had the pleasure, last Tuesday, of meeting young Will Chapman, of Bradford. He is a chip of the old block and bound to succeed in this world.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilde and son, of Burtville, stopped at the hub on Friday last on their return from Kane, where they had been visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Nellie Greenman, who has been undergoing treatment at the Smethport Sanitarium for the past few weeks, returned to her home, at Coudersport, on Monday.

J. C. Brenneman, of Bradford, the to be new proprietor of the Grand Central, was circulating about town the first of the week. He is a very pleasant gentleman to meet.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, of Swedoe Valley, arrived in town on Monday, looking as contented with the affairs of life as could be. We are always glad to meet the congenial couple.

J. J. Newman and James L. Knox started last Saturday for an extended trip through the Southern States. The MINER wishes the gentleman all the pleasure they can ask for or enjoy.

Miner Monument Fund.

Previously reported	$44.30
F. H. Grandon, Newport	1 00
Total	$45.30

FROM A SCHOOL.

A young lady, closing her first year as a teacher, writes the following to Sup't Eckels:

LIBERTY, PA., March 22, 1894.

MR W. F. ECKELS, Co. Sup't.

Dear Sir:—Having spent your suggestion of having a school entertainment for the payment of the debt on the County Soldiers' Monument, I had mine last evening and realized $6.85, for which amount you will find enclosed a money order. I could no have the entertainment on the dates that you sent me, as my school term ended last Friday, March 9, and it would be impossible for me to remain here until that time. Hoping that my reasons for taking a different date for the entertainment will prove satisfactory.

I am yours sincerely,

Go thou and do likewise.

Rolled the Same 38 Years.

Capt. A. F. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he rolled the seas and upon returning from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A record of has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is acknowledged to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. The bottles free at F. R. Foster and A. B. Armstrong & Co., drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

If you wish to save money go to the store of Stickney, Ritchie & Co. and see the great bargains they are offering in order to close out their immense stock.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

Council Doings.

At a meeting of the Borough Council, held on Monday evening, March 5, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Frank Kerns, President.
A. T. Palmer, Secretary.
Charles McKean, Treasurer.
J. W. Boston was unanimously chosen attorney for the borough.

The council, being unanimous in their opinion that the "cemetery hill" road should be changed to a grade lower down the hill, have instructed their attorney to inform them as to the necessary legal steps to be taken to change the road to a more suitable location.

At an adjourned meeting held on Monday evening, March 12, all members of the council being present, Wm. Mc. Black was chosen street commissioner for the ensuing year, and his compensation fixed at $2.00 per day for actual services rendered.

For better fire protection for Water street, the council voted to place a hydrant at the foot of State street.

St. Luke's Church.

SERVICES IN HOLY WEEK.

Services next Sunday (Palm Sunday) at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Daily service through the week (Holy week) at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special services for children at 4 p. m. Wednesday and Good Friday. The solemn services of Good Friday will begin at 9 a. m. The second service will be from 12 m. to 3 p. m., consisting of Meditations on the "Seven Sayings from the Cross," prayers, hymns, and intervals for silent devotions. The children's service will begin at 4 p. m., with Litany, and the rector, as usual, will preach to the children on the "Story of the Cross." Evening prayer will be at 7:30 o'clock.

Holy baptism will be administered at 7:30 p. m. Service on Easter eve., Saturday, March 24. The rector of St. Luke's asks for all the children at the 4 p. m. service on Good Friday, and for a general attendance of the people at the services, particularly the service from 12 m. to 3 p. m., on the day which commemorates the redemption of the world. There will be a service and sermon at All Saints' Memorial Chapel, East Smethport, on Good Friday, at 10 a. m.

Report of Hamilton School.

Enrollment 61. Average attendance during month 55. Name of pupils who have been neither tardy or absent during month:

Bessie Heinemann,	Kate Barnett,
Maud May,	Pearl O'Connell,
Jessie May,	Barney Benson,
Agnes Scanlon,	Rose Colegrove,
Jessie Scanlon,	Abram Davis,
Maud Scanlon,	Willie Pearson,
Minnie Benson,	Harry Ray,
Viola Gunnarson,	Lee Trace,
Hilymer Pearson.	

Names of pupils who have been 100 per cent in department during month:

Bessie Heinemann,	Rose Colegrove,
Maud May,	Roy Colegrove,
Agnes Scanlon,	Edie Pearse,
Jessie Scanlon,	Bertha Jackson,
Theresa Heinemann,	Mary Jackson,
Willie Benson,	Madeline Jackson,
Minnie Benson,	Mary Hillyard,
Maude Pearson,	Abram Davis,
Grace Overland.	Willie Pearson.

M. JENNIE MCMILLAN, Teacher.

Resolutions.

HALL OF KEYSTONE ENCAMPMENT, No. 77, I. O. OF ST. J. AND M., U. E. A.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God, the author of life, to remove by death Mrs. Dora Wagenhauser, wife of our esteemed companion, Sir Knight W. H. Wagenhauser, and

WHEREAS, We bear with profound regret of this affliction which has come upon him,

Resolved, That while sorrowful because of this dispensation of the Great Commander of the Universe, we bow in humble submission to His will;

That we tender to the bereaved husband and near relatives our heartiest sympathy in this dark hour of bereavement, trusting they may be sustained and comforted by Him, who, though He chasteneth, is infinite in wisdom and love.

Resolved, That this memorial be spread upon the records of the Encampment, that a copy be transmitted to the bereaved family, and the same be published in the borough newspapers.

D. E. WALLACE,
O. H. GOODELL,
T. O. WILLIAMS,
Committee.

Smethport, March 12, 1894, A. D. 5894.

LITERARY NOTES.

Five cents a week is a trifle, but when regularly invested for such a newspaper as "THE ILLUSTRATED BUFFALO EXPRESS, it buys a liberal education and a whole world of enjoyment.

Miss Mildred Howells, daughter of the novelist, has a decided talent for drawing, which was first exhibited to the public several years ago in a collection of child's verses and sketches. An example of her recent and more serious work will be given in the April Harper's for which she has made a head-piece illustrating a poem by Mr. W. D. Howells.

For good rousing winter fire-side stories, "Tavistock Tales," by Gilbert Parker and others, published by J. Selwin Tait & Sons, has few equals. No wanderer in Canadian wilds ever brought back to civilization and to his stories quite so much of the Northern rigor as does Mr. Parker.

Our women readers will be surprised and pleased to learn that "The Buffalo Morning Express" now devotes two whole pages every day to the interests of their sex. The Express likewise gives three pages of local news, in which this section is well represented. There is a page devoted to sporting intelligence, another to market quotations, and the whole 16 pages cost only two cents.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this terms: If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at F R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

That old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—*Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 20, 1892.*

Every mother should keep a bottle of Carter's Extract of Smartweed in the house. When the little one comes home with wet feet and chilled a hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart Weed will prevent taking cold. Children like it; it is as pleasant as lemonade. F. R. Foster.

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of reference given.

Notice to Rock Jobbers.

8,000 to 10,000 cords of bark to peel and haul. Good jobber wanted. Apply to H. PALMER & SON, Clermont, Pa.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Every family should have a box of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, the use of which will cure most of our ailments.

W. F. SPROUT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Wepper's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

Hood's pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN APplication will be made to the Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of McKean county, at the court house at Smethport, on Monday, April 23, 1894, at two o'clock p. m. of said day, for a transfer of the license granted to Bernard Kelly May 8th, 1893, and transferred to Mary Kelly Jan. 15th, 1894, to keep a hotel known as the Willard Hotel, at 120 Main street, 1st ward, Bradford city, McKean county, Pa., to William L. Urquhart and Thomas Mahoney, all of Bradford, boarding in the said city of Bradford.

ESTHER MILLER, Att'y.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

MT. ALTON.

Mrs. Margaret O'Connell, one of the oldest inhabitants here, died at her residence on Main street last Saturday morning of pneumonia. Deceased had been ill only a week but the disease made such rapid ravage upon her constitution that for two days previous to her death her friends had given up all hope of her recovery. She had been a resident here fifteen years and with her aged husband, who preceded her to the tomb nearly two years, had acquired a pleasant home on Main street, where they hoped to spend more years of life together. They were the parents of thirteen children ten of whom are living, eight of whom were present at their mother's funeral, viz: Thomas, James, Joseph, William, Miss Tressie, Mrs. Edd Lloyd, sister Martha, of a New York Convent, and Mrs. Jones, of Wellsville, N. Y. The funeral services were conducted by Father Galligan at St. Josephs church after which the remains were taken to Wellsville, N. Y., accompanied by a large concourse of relatives and friends, where they will repose by those of her kindred who had gone before.

Many of our people enjoyed a pleasant hand shake with Rev. J. F. Bennett last Sunday and enjoyed listening to another of his sermons from this pulpit, which he successfully filled for a period of four years.

Joseph Wagoner, a former station agent, was visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Mary Horrigan, of Bradford, was calling on friends here this week.

Mark Hardie's friends were glad to see him out for a drive last Saturday.

Mrs. P. J. McCarten and daughter, Bessie, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. J. Purse was a pleasant visitor among Mt. Alton friends last week.

S. S. Washburn returned last Friday from a trip to Condersport.

Miss Fanny Beaumont spent Saturday and Sunday at Bradford

An Easter program is being prepared at the M. E. church.

Mrs. Thos. Geary, of Duke Centre, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. John O'Connor has been quite ill the past few days.

Miss Jennie Coole spent last Saturday at Bradford.

KANE.

Dr. Thos. L. Kane's 5 year old blooded colt fell into the large well near the barn on Monday morning and was drowned before it could be got out. It was a valuable animal.

B. N. McCoy, of the glass works, left here on Monday for Washington, D. C., to attend a meeting of glass men, and will appear before the finance committee of the Senate.

Chas. L. Sitler, who was injured coupling cars at Johnsonburg last week, had his arm amputated at the sanitarium on Saturday by Dr. Evan Kane. It is thought he will recover.

S. K. D. Smith, of the Gold Cure sanitarium, was called to his home on Clarion county on Tuesday by the death of his father-in-law Wm. H. McClure.

Elisha K. Kane, went to Wilcox Monday. He says the several contractors on his new mill at Kushequa are making good progress.

Mrs. M. Wolf, of Pittsburg, and sister Mrs. Chas. Landin and husband, of Philadelphia, were registered at the Lamont Saturday.

The attempted burglary at Cal DeYoung's store one night last week netted the robbers nothing. Mr. DeYoung fired at them.

Miss C. G. Christie, of Butler, and Miss Jennie Bell, of Warren, were guests of Dr. O. H. Preston on Sunday.

J. F. Moore, postmaster at Leiper, Clarion county, was registered at the Centennial on Sunday.

J. W. Brown came up from Driftwood and Sandyard with his family.

FARMERS' VALLEY.

The oyster supper given Wednesday evening March 7th, for the benefit of Rev. Brouson was well attended. Although the oysters failed to put in their appearance everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

We are glad to announce that DeForest, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Day, who has been confined to his bed for the past two months, is able to be around again.

James Donnelly made a "flying trip" to Rew City on Friday morning last. [Flying machines are becoming numerous in this section.—COMP.]

The log runners were on duty full force Wednesday and Thursday, the rain of Tuesday night having swelled the creeks bank full.

Messrs. Chas. Olds, of Olean, and John Olds, of Buffalo, spent Sunday with their father, J. E. Olds of this place.

John Olds is preparing to move from his farm. He will make his home with his son, F. C. Olds in the future.

The men and teams engaged in hauling bark had to stop for a time, owing to bad weather and roads.

Mrs. Thomas Taylor is lying very ill at her home in this place. She was a little better at this writing.

George McCord, who has been on the sick list for the past five or six weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mr. P. A. Connelly, Rew City, had business in this place a few days last week.

The oil well on Cole Creek may prove to be a gusher. We hope so anyway.

Miss Lena Otto, of Crosby, came down to attend the supper at the parsonage.

CLERMONT.

A very successful affair both socially and financially was held at Anderson's hall, on Wednesday evening, March 7. It was called a Basket Party and was given under the auspices of the Clermont Union church. An interesting program consisting of music, recitations, dialogues, etc., was rendered, after which a "fish pond" was indulged in for about half an hour causing a great deal of mirth. Each lady present had brought a basket and as she handed it to the committee, a number put inside and a corresponding one given her. After the fishing the baskets were auctioned off and this being done up the lady having the number corresponding to that on the basket and they enjoyed the contents together. After all had finished supper a "cake-walk" took place, the winner being Mr. John Martin and Miss Sophia Hafner. The cake was afterwards given back and auctioned off. The receipts of the evening amounted to about $38 and will be devoted to church repairs. The party did not break up until about 1 o'clock and it was the unanimous verdict of all present that this was one of the most enjoyable affairs held in Clermont for some time.

CORYVILLE.

This letter was left out on account of its being written on both sides of the sheet. See?

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure catarrh. F. R. Foster.

The Jail Not Haunted.

We have received the following facts from an inmate of the jail:

"The fact is (and I ought to know) that neither Cressmire nor anyone else is bothering the pleasant slumbers at this hotel." The incident mentioned about the Italian running out of his cell, etc., was told to the *Era* reporter in a joke."

For pimples and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co., 365 Canal st, New York.

Almost Blind

Inflamed Eyes and Running Sores

The Success of Hood's Causes Great Rejoicing—A Perfect Cure.

Miss Cora B. Ebert
Barnesville, Pa.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I feel it a duty to state what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I was almost blind, being compelled to stay in a darkened room on account of inflammation of the eyes. I also suffered with running sores on my body. I was in terrible condition. My mother tried every thing she knew about and I was attended by two doctors but without helping me. Finally Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I had not taken two bottles before I began to get better. The inflammation left my eyes and the sores healed, and the result was that

I Became Stronger,

and was restored to perfect health. At that time I was only twelve years old; now I am nineteen and I have not since been troubled with my eyes or noticed any sign of a return of the sores on my body. I can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent blood purifying medicine." MISS CORA EBERT, Barnesville, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

Legal Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF MCKEAN COUNTY.

In Re. Estate of W. D Lamphier, deceased.

Petition of B. F Lory, guardian of Eva M Lamphier, now late wife of Charles Shaler, and E. Lamphier, now the wife of H. D. Pratt; and Attie G. Lamphier, minor children of W. D. Lamphier, deceased, to sell real estate of said minors.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the said Court to investigate the facts and report both upon the expediency of granting the order of sale prayed for as well as upon the authority of the Court to do so, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office in the borough of Eldred, on Friday, the 23d day of March, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may appear and be heard.

PHIL. F. C. COTTER, Auditor.

JOHN MILLER,

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers

Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

- ROOMS -

EAST OF THE WRIGHT HOUSE,

ON MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success Remember HOOD'S CURES.

BELL BRO'S,

OLEAN, N. Y.

THE LARGEST AND MOST MODERN DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE IN SOUTHWESTERN NEW YORK.

A Special Invitation!

We moved into our New Store March 1, and are now settled and ready for spring trade. We want every one coming to Olean to visit us. It makes no difference whether you want to buy goods or not. We want you to feel at home in our store, having every modern convenience for comfort planned for our customers. Hope you are one of them, and that we will see you often.

Mail Order Department.

Now that we're in our own store and located permanently, we intend to make a special feature of sending out samples, keeping our customers posted in bargains and the newest novelties shown over our counters. Kindly send us your name and address, that you may derive a benefit by our keeping you posted as to latest styles, etc. We want your trade, and will offer all inducements possible to secure it.

Every Department open for Business.
All the Latest Novelties.
Millinery Opening about Mar. 20.

BELL BROTHERS.

Pianos and Organs.

Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class

PIANO,

or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to

A. BLAKE,

130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes.

E. L. SMITH, Gen'l Agt. 9-3m.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

The undersigned, Executor of ALONZO D. BURBANK, deceased, will, on Tuesday, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1894, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., at the Farm of the said decedent in Keating Township, McKean County, Pa., sell by public vendue and outcery, to the highest and best bidder, the following property belonging to the Estate of the said A. D. Burbank, deceased:

REAL ESTATE.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the public road, in the village of Colesville; thence south 67 degrees west 8 rods to a stake; thence north 23 degrees west 10 rods to a stake; thence north 67 degree east 8 rods to a stake; thence south 23 degrees east 10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing one-half acre of land, strict measure, and being same premises conveyed by A. D. Burbank by Wm. H. Clarke, Sheriff of McKean county, by deed bearing date the 26th day of July, 1893, and recorded in deed book 20, page 392, of Records of Kean County Records. Having thereon one two-story hotel building, barn and the usual out-buildings.

SECOND. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner on the east bank of Potatoe Creek, standing one hundred and fifteen perches north and 96 perches east of the southwest corner of warrant No 2050, and being part of said warrant; thence east 226 perches to a post corner; thence south 70 perches to a post corner on the east bank of Potatoe Creek; thence down the said creek by the several courses of the same to the place of beginning. Containing 111 acres and 37 perches of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by John Keating et al. to Alonzo D. Burbank by deed dated the 30th day of July, 1891, and recorded in book 20, page 332, also the right to the use of the water of a certain spring on lands adjacent to the above described piece of land, more particularly described in certain articles of agreement, bearing date the 19th day of December, 1891, between Darwin Burbank of the first part, and Alonzo D. Burbank of the second part, recorded in miscellaneous record book, page 387. Excepting rights of way conveyed to Railroad Co. and National Transit Co. Having thereon a large farm house, barn & barns and usual out-buildings and fruit trees.

THIRD. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post on corner in the old State road, the north east corner of land contracted by A. D. Burbank to Clarence Powell, and now owned by the Smethport Gas Co.; thence along the line of the old State road, south 83 degrees east 21 perches; north 78 degrees east 62 perches to a post, the northwest corner of land conveyed to L. Hamlin, Jr., No. 23; thence south 118.3 perches to a post, the southwest corner of the same; thence west 77.4 perches to the southeast corner of the said lands of the Smethport Extract Co.; thence north along the east line of same 167 perches, to the place of beginning. Containing 82 6 acres of land strict measure, be the same more or less, and being part of lot No. 200 of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township, and part of warrant No. 2030 and being a part of the same premises conveyed by William McGeorge, executor of the last will and testament of Hugh Glenn, late of Smethport borough, deceased, to Alonzo D. Burbank, by deed bearing date the 9th day of September, A. D. 1886, and recorded in deed book Vol. 25, page 461. Excepting and reserving a tract of land containing one acre and 104 square perches, conveyed by A. D. Burbank to Sarah Green by deed bearing date the 26th day of July, 1893, and recorded in deed book 20, page 192, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east bank of Potatoe creek and by lands of John Keating estate to Hugh Glenn, lot No. 200; thence west 34 perches to a post corner in the north line of

NATURAL WHITE OIL

Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1275 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural White Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustaches and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and a use will leave no greasy after-effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

You don't feed your horse

with sawdust because it's cheap—of course not; but some people think they save money by using cheap "manures" on their farms.

There is a manure that's all manure—**that's Baugh's.**

Write us a postal card. Tell us the kind of crops you're raising. We'll send you a simple and tell you all about it free of charge. Address:

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

Manufacturers of Raw Bone Manures,

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ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

BROWNELL BROS.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department.

Designed for the

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OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $3.50 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
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IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Insist by purchasing W. L. Douglas shoes, that no dealer substitutes inferior shoes on you, as he can make more profit. Do you want them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general agents in towns where I have no agent. Write for terms. Mail orders filled. Postage free. Catalogue free. Manufactory, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

ARMS OF THE VENUS.

AN ENGLISH SCULPTOR'S SOLUTION OF THE MYSTERY.

John Bull Thinks That She Stood In the Vast Amphitheater at Melos Typifying a Great Goddess Conferring Honors—A Problem In Art.

Any number of attempts have been made to restore to her original perfection the Venus of Melos, who has stood in armless beauty for the admiration of the thousands of art lovers who visit the Louvre, but the original design is as problematical still as the meaning of the monster that guards the pyramids, and so accustomed have people become to the Venus as it emerged from the ruins of the Melos amphitheater that no sculptor has yet been able to effect a restoration which satisfies the sense thus cultivated. John Bell, an English sculptor, has made the latest restoration.

As no mention appears in ancient records of art, there is no knowing what personage or deity the so called Venus may have been intended to represent. She has been entitled a Venus Victrix, and one of her lost hands is supposed to have held the apple, the award of Paris, while another speculation has been that she formed part of a group with Mars. According to another idea, she represented a sea nymph, the special protecting Nereid of the isle. By some she has been said to be a Nemesis, in connection possibly with the Athenian massacre of the islanders, about the time of the Peloponnesian war. By others she has been adopted as a Nike or Victory. Others have assigned to her the names of Sappho, Phryne or a mourning Electra, while yet another version has been that she was a lyre playing muse. The most general idea, however, has been that she was an Aphrodite or Venus, which is highly probable from the almost universal worship of that goddess throughout the coasts and islands of the Ægean archipelago, and it has been suggested that she had a harp in her left hand while she played on it with her right, which the position of the torso and the remains of the arms admit of. But the most favored and at the same time the least dignified of the leading speculations is that she is coquettishly holding and looking in a mirror. The argument in favor of this is that a bronze statuette has been discovered in Pompeii which much resembles it, and it is holding and gazing in a mirror.

To very many archæologists this last seems the most probable solution of its mystery. Certainly the pose is appropriate; certainly the demitoilleted condition is in accordance with the theory too. But Mr. Bell is incapable of entertaining this notion of its "motive," and having addressed his thoughts to some mission that seemed to him more worthy he has decided that a great goddess conferring honors is more in keeping with the dignity of the sculpture.

Though small, the island of Melos must at one time have been very populous. It was famous for its catacombs, famous for its cyclopean ramparts and for its huge amphitheater. It was in the ruins of this last, in a cave grotto, that the figure which from the Paris Louvre charms the world was found. Mr. Bell thinks its original situation was in the amphitheater; that it posed as the genius loci of the structure, and that at some time of commotion it was removed to the grotto for protection and concealment.

"Methinks I see her there," he says, "in the vast amphitheater thronged with adorers of the great goddess, the central object at some high festival.

"Under this aspect what species of motive is open to us for the restoration of this noble work consonant with its grand form and majestic presence? She stands with the utmost firmness and dignity, and a benign smile is on her face as she slightly bends forward. The principal fractures indicate that her left arm and hand was raised and her right advanced before her. The amphitheater in which I assume her to have stood was no doubt the accepted site for the holding of high public festivals and for the bestowal of the insular honors for public services and for literature, philosophy, poetry, music and the drama, and for victories in athletic games, which formed so integral a part in the culture of the Greek race. From the above considerations has sprung my conception of what it is possible she may have represented and the mode in which the lost arms and hands may have been held and employed."

In pursuance of this conception Mr. Bell has invested his attempt at restoration with "the character of a great goddess conferring honors." One hand shows a wreath of glory; the other holds one in reserve and there you have a Venus Denatrix.—Magazine of Art.

Simple Diet.

A woman who writes for newspapers said the other day in the course of a discussion on modern cookery: "I have a family of three growing boys as well as a hungry husband to cater for, and my experience has been that I can do it most effectually on the simplest diet. I do not mean by that unpalatable food or that which is poorly prepared. I mean a good deal of steaks and chops, with well prepared vegetables. I have no time myself to see after the affairs of the kitchen, and I cannot afford to hire what is called a 'fancy cook,' but I have come to the conclusion that my family thrives best on what is thus given them, substantial but not rich nor varied dishes. At any rate, they are always well and strong and happy, and what more can I ask than that?"—New York World.

Blinds Sometimes.

"Do you think," said Willie Wiblington, "that it actually hurts a man to be hit with one of Cupid's arrows?"

"No," replied Belle Pepperton. "As a rule, he merely becomes senseless for a time."—Washington Star.

Good Cause For Suspicion.

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "do you think there is a burglar in the house?"

"Certainly not. Why, I haven't heard a sound all night."

"That's just what alarms me. Any burglar who wasn't foolish would keep perfectly quiet so as not to excite our suspicions. Indeed, John, I do so wish you would get up and look through the house!"—Washington Star.

In the Fashion.

Mrs. Jackson Parke—What in the world is keeping you up so late?

Mr. Jackson Parke—I am writing an article for the papers on "How I Killed My First Hog." These literary chaps, with their stories of how they wrote their first books, are not going to have the field all to themselves, not by a jugful.—Indianapolis Journal.

The sooner a man finds that he has not the capacity to know even one thing thoroughly, the more general and reliable information he will begin to accumulate concerning the world in general. —Milwaukee Journal.

The royal title beg has now almost disappeared, and when used in the altered form of beg is applied to a military rank in the Turkish army. Originally it was deemed more honorable than that of sultan.

The smallest republic in the world is Francoville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides. The inhabitants consist of 40 Europeans and 800 black workmen employed by a French company.

HOE YOUR OWN ROW.

It Is a Profitless Proceeding to Carry Coals to Newcastle.

There are many ways than one, my son, of carrying coals to Newcastle, and in almost every case it is a profitless proceeding on the part of the person engaged in it.

Therefore, my son, have nothing to do with that kind of traffic—that is to say, do not encroach upon another's preserves except to admire. Do not attempt to stock them with your own game.

When a man is a salesman in a dry goods store, do not attempt to instruct him by the ventilation of ideas of your own. If he be an actor, do not intrude upon him any of your amateur notions. If a clergyman, refrain from Scriptural citation and exegesis when in his company. If a professional humorist, resist, as it were the evil one, all temptation to facetiousness and parotomasia. If a mechanic, do not presume to give him points in his calling.

But, on the other hand, my son, do not attempt to interfere with his speaking or his calling, profession or specialty. So long as you listen you make no mistake, and the wing of friendship molts no feather.

Give ear to the story of his experiences at the counter, but interject none of your own; listen to and applaud his sportings, but sprout not yourself; receive with becoming reverence his interpretations of holy writ, but meddle not yourself with that which the lay mind is not supposed to be able to cope withal; listen and laugh at his wit and whimseys, but hazard no joke of your own; attend while he relates his mechanical achievements, but vaunt not yourself in the same line.

It is a common mistake, my son, to suppose that because a man delights in talking about a certain something in which he is proficient, he loves to hear every babbler that falls in his way descant upon the same subject; that because it pleases him to exalt himself in a given direction he likes to hear others in the same direction exalt themselves.

When a man knows a thing thoroughly—or thinks he does, which amounts to the same so far as he is concerned—he is quite ready and willing to instruct others, but he brooks no incursions by others into his peculiar domain. When he has finished the exposition of his wares, it is time for you to show up yours, provided of course they are of an entirely different line.

There must be reciprocity in the commerce of conversation, an exchange of complementary commodities. Each must give what the other lacks and receive in return that in which he is wanting, else there can be no trade, no harmony.

You would not ship oranges to Florida, ice to Nova Zembla or hot air furnaces to Sahara. Then why carry coals to Newcastle?

Therefore, my son, let each man paddle his own canoe as it best pleases him. Admire, applaud, if you will—and it is your best bold—but don't put in your oar, though be be swamping.—Boston Transcript.

An Affecting Tale.

Barber—Poor Jim has been sent to an insane asylum.

Victim (in chair)—Who's Jim?

"Jim is my twin brother, sir. Jim has long been brooding over the hard times, and I suppose he finally got crazy."

"Hum! Not unlikely."

"Yes, he and me has worked side by side for years, and we were so alike we couldn't tell each other apart. We both brooded a good deal too. No money in this business any more."

"What's the matter with it?"

"Prices too low. Unless a customer takes a shampoo or somethin, it doesn't pay to shave or hair cut. Poor Jim! I caught him tryin to cut a customer's throat because he refused a shampoo, and so I had to have the poor fellow locked up. Makes me very melancholy. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let him slash all he wanted to. It might have saved his reason. Shampoo, sir?"

"Y-e-s, sir."—New York Weekly.

African Ants.

Dr. Sharp gives the following extract from Dr. Livingstone's "Narrative of an Expedition to the Zambezi:"

"We tried to sleep one rainy night in a native hut, but could not because of attacks by the fighting battalions of a very small species of formica not more than one-sixteenth of an inch in length. It soon became obvious that they were under regular discipline and even attempting to carry out the skillful plans and stratagem of some eminent leader. Our hands and necks were the first objects of attack. Large bodies of these little pests were massed in silence round the point to be assaulted. We could hear the sharp, shrill word of command two or three times repeated, though until then we had not believed in the vocal power of an ant. The instant after we felt the storming hosts over head and neck."—New York Ledger.

THE BALLOON IN BATTLE.

How It Is Managed and Information Transmitted and Received.

Balloon and wagon have formed a junction and are ready to start with the troops. Away goes the wagon, with the balloon hanging on to its tail, while the attendant sappers on each side keep it steady. The train moves along at a good round pace, easily keeping up with or even passing the infantry, and makes for the particular spot at which it has been determined to commence balloon operations, which is usually on the top of a good high hill.

An ascent is an easy enough matter and is soon accomplished. The balloon is securely fixed to the end of the wire rope, and the two men who are to ascend take their places. At the word of command the men who have been holding down the car let go, and up shoots the balloon, unwinding the rope as it rises and allowed sometimes to ascend to a height of 1,000 feet. And suppose the officer receives instructions to move the position of the balloon, is it necessary to haul it down? Not a bit of it. A man is placed at the end of the wagon who carefully guides the connecting rope so that it cannot get entangled or run right of being cut, and away goes the wagon, sometimes at a trot across fields and up and down hill, until the balloon itself is a long distance away from its original station. Next, suppose that it is necessary to lower the balloon. Is it needful to wind in all the wire rope that has been paid out from the reels? No such thing. The balloon is brought to earth in a much more expeditious manner.

A long, stout pole, in the middle of which is a pulley wheel, is laid across the rope. Half a dozen men seize the pole and run it along the rope, and their weight soon brings the balloon down to the ground. Passengers can then be exchanged, or any other operation can be carried on, and then the men run the pole back, and up shoots the balloon again many hundreds of feet into the air, without having been away from its exalted position more than a few minutes.

But it is not necessary to lower the balloon in this or any other way whenever it is required that messages should be exchanged between those below and those above. There are various contrivances for doing this. Sometimes, for instance, a wire is attached, through which messages can be sent to a telephone. Another plan is to send messages down the wire cable. A little wire hook is fastened around the cable, and the letter or paper, weighted with a small sandbag, is sent fluttering down. The human voice, it may also be added, can be heard both from a considerable height and depth, so that verbal communication is not difficult if there is no wind.—Good Words.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

A Good Citizen Spends His Money Among the Local Tradesmen.

The member of a community who habitually ignores his home merchant, mechanic or tradesman and makes his purchases and spends his money in other towns does not deserve the name of a good citizen and should not be countenanced by those who have the best interests of their own locality at heart. That it pays to trade near home is a well established fact, and no town or city ever prospered whose citizens, enticed by the alluring baits held out by the merchant in the big cities, spend their money with them.

The local merchant and mechanic are interested in the progress and development of the town and country in which they live, and every dollar that they amass is reinvested and remains in the neighborhood. As they prosper their taxes increase, and just so much those of others are lightened. They assist in keeping up your schools, churches and other public institution and charities. But the person who spends his money in some distant city puts it beyond assisting in any local enterprise. The man in the city upon whom you bestow your custom has no further interest in you or your surroundings than the cash he receives from you. It is no concern of his whether you are as devoid of social, church or educational privileges as the inhabitants of Borrioboola-Gha, or whether your streets or highways are well made or an aboriginal Indian trail. The surplus money which he has to bestow will go to enrich the exchequer of institutions from which you will never receive any benefit and to add to the wealth of communities in which you have no financial interest.

And, further, there is no good reason for this impolitic and unbusinesslike diversion of trade. The business men in the smaller cities and towns can and do sell goods year in and year out as cheaply as do those of the larger places. The lower expenses, cheaper rent and immunity from the exorbitant municipal taxes which prevail in the great cities enable them to do so and still make a living profit. But the shrewd city merchants, by advertising certain goods at ridiculously low prices, manage to attract gullible patrons to their places of business, with the knowledge that they will succeed in selling them other goods at advanced prices to reimburse themselves for the loss on the "leader" and leave themselves a handsome profit.

The home merchant is established here and expects to pursue his business among us indefinitely. The continuance of his trade is dependent upon this fair and uniform treatment of his customers and the quality of his goods. His field is limited, and should he resort to shady methods or foist dishonest wares upon his patrons his reputation would be gone and his trade consequently lost. But the metropolitan merchant has a wide and an almost unlimited field. His patrons are from all parts of the country, and if he can be so fortunate as to get one "good deal" from each one he does not expect them to return. The ideal community is that in which there is a reciprocity of good feeling among merchants in all branches of trade, mechanics, professional men, workingmen and farmers, each availing himself as far as possible of the other's services, buying his goods or employing his labor, as the case may be. The community where this practice obtains is always found to be exceptionally prosperous ob, popular and cheerful, honest, neighborly and enterprising people, and a good place for the home seeker to locate in.

A Good Son In This.

An interesting story of filial devotion is told of a Downing citizen who, as a young man, followed the sea and visited many foreign lands, settling down at home some 30 years ago, never having slept out of his own house but 10 nights since that time. During all these years he has never failed every day to call at the neighboring house of his aged parents in the early morning before going to his work in Portland and on his return at night. He always finds his father and mother ready to greet him. He always says "Hello" in his cheery voice, and the old man replies, "We're here, John." That is all, but 30 years of that every day is vastly more filial companionship than falls to the lot of most fathers, and fortunate indeed is the mother whose fond heart never looks in vain for the daily visit of her son!—Lewiston Journal.

A Railroad Through the Sea.

An interesting experiment is about to be carried out at Brighton in the shape of the construction of a marine railway for the purpose of connecting Brighton with the little village of Rottingdean, some three or four miles to the eastward. The rails will be laid on the solid rock with concrete and at high water will be covered by the sea, which, however, will not affect the carriages, the latter being supported on a framework that keeps them high and dry. At this part of the coast the cliffs are high, and the beach is practically inaccessible, so that no boating traffic will be interfered with. The cars will be moved by electricity, like those now in use along the eastern foreshore of Brighton.—London News.

Modest.

Writers of comic plays are said to have, as a rule, a very good conceit of themselves. But one of them objected nevertheless when an ardent admirer compared him with Shakespeare.

"You mustn't do that!" said the dramatist.

"Why not?"

"Well, Shakespeare had his way of writing, you know, and I have mine."—Youth's Companion.

Sweet Indifference.

Chappie—James!

His Man—Yessir.

Chappie—I have a letter to write. What yeah is this?—Indianapolis Journal.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

Carter's cough and consumption cure all cure coughs and croup, acts quick, tastes good. F. R. Foster.

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The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract of Smartweed will cut the mucous and phlegm out of the throat and lungs in a few hours making it a sure cure and quick cure and preventive for croup, diphtheria, sore throat, pneumonia, etc., as the troubles come from a neglected cold. F. R. Foster.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

A MOUTH CURVED UP AT CORNERS.

The world is not so bad a place
As the growling cynic paints it,
And life in the main is fair and sweet
Till selfishness mars and taints it.
So don't belong to the pessimist crew,
And don't be one of the scorners.
Don't go about with a clouded brow
And a mouth drawn down at the corners.

Though fortune seemeth to frown on you,
Be never you disconcerted.
If you put your mouth into rainbow shape,
Pray let the bow be inverted.
Though you be slighted by fortune's pets,
Though you be scorned by the scorners,
Still keep a heart that is brave and strong
And a mouth curved up at the corners.

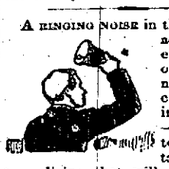
Don't look on life through a smoky glass,
The world is much as you take it.
'Twill yield you back a gleam of light
Or a glow of warmth if you make it.
However fortune may seem to frown,
However may scorn the scorners,
Still face your fate with a fearless eye
And a mouth curved up at the corners.
—Martha S. White in Good Housekeeping.

In the Medical museum, Washington, there are two skulls all cracked up like a couple of eggshells that have been knocked together. They formerly belonged to a couple of Norfolk negroes who butted each other to death because a woman couldn't decide which of the two she liked the better.

A LONG PROCESSION

of diseases start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them. It *prevents* them, too. Take it as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, dullness, depression) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In building up needed flesh and strength, and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys; promotes all the bodily functions, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, and all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.



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It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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It not only relieves, it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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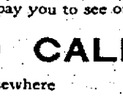

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Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin and scalp purifier. Price 25 cents.

G. C. SITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100% PURE

FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

ALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. F. ROONEY

HENS MUST LAY

IN WINTER WHEN

Prolific Poultry Food

Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb., 7c.; 2½ lbs. 15c.; 5 lbs. $1.00. If your grocer does not keep it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid.

L. S. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

GLEASON & LEMMLEY

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF VERY STYLE

AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice

TRUNKS & VALISES

which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as it will be a waste of time, as we will guarantee to sell our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLEY

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all Kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March 1894-ly.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident

written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-

SMETHPORT, PA.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Swaddle, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing on all the branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Agents Wanted. $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Mail Order Washing Machine. Washes all the dirt out of clothes in 5 minutes without boiling or rubbing. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes in 10 minutes. Washes anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest blankets. Will not injure the most delicate fabric. Will wash a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 3 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 10 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 15 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 20 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 25 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 30 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 35 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 40 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 45 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 50 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 55 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 60 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 65 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 70 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 75 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 80 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 85 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 90 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 95 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 100 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 105 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 110 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 115 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 120 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 125 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 130 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 135 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 140 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 145 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 150 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 155 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 160 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 165 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 170 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 175 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 180 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 185 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 190 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 195 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 200 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 205 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 210 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 215 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 220 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 225 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 230 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 235 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 240 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 245 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 250 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 255 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 260 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 265 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 270 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 275 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 280 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 285 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 290 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 295 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 300 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 305 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 310 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub full of clothes perfectly clean in 315 minutes. Will wash and dry a tub